

Subject: Chat with Caleb Pritchard

From: Caleb Pritchard <cpritchard2001@gmail.com>

To: barriticus@gmail.com

Caleb: 12.25 And here, over the portals of my fort, I shall cut in the stone the word which is to be my beacon and my banner. The word which will not die, should we all perish in battle. The word which can never die on this earth, for it is the heart of it and the meaning and the glory.
12.26 The sacred word:

EGO

me: I've still got the letters of Ayn Rand here

me: it's my greatest possession

me: this one time

me: where her niece writes to her to borrow \$20 for a dress

me: DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT IT MEANS TO UNDERTAKE A LOAN

me: I CANNOT UNDERTAKE TO PAY FOR THE REQUIREMENTS FOR A HUMAN BEING